

True Northerner.

PAW PAW, MICHIGAN, SEPT. 26, 1879.

Two or three newspapers in the northern counties have indicated their preference for Frank Stockbridge as the next candidate for Governor. Frank is a good fellow, and would make a good Governor.

In this connection, we would call attention to the possibility that Charles T. Gorham, of Marshall, may boom up as a commanding gubernatorial candidate for the next term. Mr. G. is widely known to the Republicans and business men of the State. He, too, would make a good Governor.

The Young Republicans of New York have issued an address declaring that they decline to vote for Mr. Cornell, who, as they say, betrayed his trust in his high position by using it to secure his own nomination, "because he was nominated, not in the interests of the Republican party, but in order to demonstrate who controlled it." They propose to "scratch" instead of "bolting." This movement, which has behind it a committee of sixty-five, was started originally by the publication of a card in the Evening Post. It is recognized on all sides as a most important factor in the New York situation.

R. E. Roberts of Detroit, furnishes the Evening News with a list of Presidents of the U. S. who have been visited Detroit, viz: James Monroe, Andrew Johnson and Rutherford B. Hayes.

He, also, gives a list of men who had held the Presidential office, who had visited Detroit at some period of their lives, as follows: Wm. H. Harrison, Martin Van Buren, Zachary Taylor, Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce and U. S. Grant.

The News remarks that a prominent citizen of Detroit was at one time a prominent candidate for the Presidency, and that it is not at all improbable that there may not be another ere a year has passed. This probably means "Old Zach," the stalwart. Well, the American people might go much further and fare worse.

The Boston Transcript, a Republican journal, says: "The Advertiser shows from past experience that Butler is just as likely to get beaten in a still as in a stump campaign." "The first year he sought the Republican nomination, 1871, he stumped the State, and was beaten; the next year he refrained, and was beaten. Last year he stumped the State, and was beaten; this year he tries the other dodge, and will be beaten. The truth is, he dares not open his mouth." The Democratic-Stewart-Greenback coalition is too immoral to bear discussion and there is nothing stronger to bind it together than personal devotion to a bold leader, who is tongue-tied by his timidity. He dares not now put in words what he wishes his followers to believe in his object in calling for their votes. With a grain of common sense in the conduct of the Republican canvass, he is beaten from this day."

Two very notable political productions have appeared recently. One of these is the letter of Jeff Davis declining to be a candidate for the United States Senate from Mississippi. This letter discusses the question of State rights, and announces the true constitutional doctrine to be that the Union is a "compact between the States," and that "the checks and balances, the distribution of powers and the cautious reservation in the tenth article of the amendments, all distinctly show the purpose to organize a General Government which should be responsible to the States and the people." Mr. Davis asserts there is in the Northern mind "an unreasonable opposition to the doctrine of State rights, and that my (his) assertion of it, with whatever conclusions were necessarily deducible therefrom, has made him the special object of sectional hostility." The ex-Confederate President distinctly claims he represents Southern opinion upon State rights, as to asserts that the North unreasonably opposes his doctrine, and he is correct in regard to Northern hostility to the belief as he describes it, which would make the General Government a mere plaything in the hands of the States. Jeff Davis is still the Southern champion upon the point of the respective powers of the States and the Central Government. He has not changed a whit since he was at the head of the Rebellion. He looks forward, sooner or later, to the triumph of the ideas for which the South fought. But he labors under a remarkable delusion in that respect. The lessons of the civil war are given as with points of steel upon the tablet of the nation's memory. The people, admonished by past experience, will hereafter frustrate the efforts of sectional disturbers before they acquire sufficient momentum to threaten the peace of the country. The tendency and drift of events is not towards State rights, as formerly and still held by the Southern leaders.

As a statement of the true national ground, President Hayes's exposition at Youngstown, Ohio, strongly puts the case in the interest of conservatism, the preservation of concord between the sections, and that allotment of power to the General Government without which it is a cipher in our political system, powerless to execute its decrees. President Hayes exhibits the fallacy of the Southern view that the United States Government is accountable to the States, instead of the people—in a word, that State sovereignty is paramount. The Executive quotes the following, which cannot be too often repeated, from Mr. Lincoln's first message to Congress:

"The States have their status in the Union, and they have no other legal status. If they break from this, they can only do so against law, and by revolution. The Union, and not themselves separately, procured their independence and their liberty. By conquest or purchase, the Union gave each of them whatever of independence and liberty it has. The Union is older than any of the States; and, in fact, it created them as States."

It is apparent that the path of prudence and safety lies in the direction of discouraging and defeating the schemes of all politicians intent upon crippling the prestige and power of the Government which represents the aspirations and strength of the nation as a unit.

DETROIT LOCALS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

THE STATE FAIR.

A view of the Fair grounds from the intersection of Woodward Avenue and Holden Road suggests a new mining village—a small Leadville. Many booths raise their one-story heads above the high fence of the enclosure while their more pretentious neighbors, exposition, machinery, agricultural, and pomological halls, boast peaks that can be seen in the far distance. Within the grounds the scene is one of mingled gaiety and confusion. Every shanty floats some apology for bunting; and the blue ether is dazzling with waving signs and flaunting banners—star-spangled banners. It is truly a picturesque scene with the squares with their head work, the poor blind men, the pain-killer agents, the pea-nut vendors, the organ grinders, the banjo players and clog dancers, not forgetting the real live bears, all striving to gain the attention of the crowd of men, women and children, which surges backward and forward intent on seeing everything and everybody.

The thoroughfare connecting the main entrance with the exhibition halls is called Centre Avenue, one side of which is bordered by small buildings comprising the offices of the President and Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, mail and police department, check-room, press booths, etc. At the junction of Centre and Cavalade avenues is situated the Mecca of all sight-seers—the Main Building. On entering, the first exhibit is that of C. J. Whitney, music-dealer. The exhibit consists of Chickering pianos, Esty organs, violins, flutes, in fact, everything which has "charms to soothe the savage breast."

Old Father Time's remorseless tit-tat-toe is heard in the next compartment from an elaborately carved clock, which excites great admiration. The tasty exhibit of which the clock is one feature is that of Wm. Fischer, Jr. But the clock of clocks is one exhibited upon the grounds as a side show by its inventor, Felix Meier. Meier has labored seventeen years upon it's construction and it's mechanism is a marvel of intricacy. It is said, by those who have seen both, to rival the famous Strasbourg clock. A feature of this American Astronomical clock is the moving statues of all the Presidents, including Rutherford B. Hayes. Furthermore it has the entire solar system in model; each planet and satellite performing its functions. This clock is exhibited at Chicago for the next two months.

Some of the handsomest mantles that ever graced a parlor are here on exhibition. Probasco & Rumney and P. A. Billings have tried to outdo one another and so have delighted us with some of the most artistic designs in marble. One of Probasco & Rumney's collection of mantels is of rare beauty, being a combination of Mexican onyx and German marble. The fire-place is of fine gilt and nickel inlaid with English tiles. Price, \$500. Another exquisite design is of French grey marble carved with a vine of oak leaves and myrtle. Its fire place is of bronze and gilt. All of this work is convict labor done at the Illinois State Prison, Joliet.

Rivalling their neighbors, the grates, are the specimen stoves of the Michigan and Detroit Stove Companies. What a great change a few years has wrought in the exterior of stoves. How awkward the productions of 1860 look beside those of 1879. It seems as if the highest point attainable in beauty for this branch had been reached when beholding one of the Detroit Company's stoves. It is all a glimmer of mica and nickel plate, made to represent frost and polished silver.

The carpets, rugs and curtains displayed by the firms, Abbott & Ketchum and Barclay & Black, are the objects of universal admiration, being some of the very richest goods handled by these large houses. Special objects of Abbott & Ketchum's exhibit—A window drape, curtain, antique lace with lambrquin of gold brocade satin and red silk velvet, made up after the style of the Renaissance; a Morzapore rug, a combination of old gold and dull scarlet, valued at \$200; a handsome Moquette carpet of red, gold and black; a Brussels lace curtain, \$110; and a cheap style of goods for curtains resembling cretonne, called dimity, ground work of cream brocade with moss rose-buds. Barclay & Black—An exquisite hand-drawn Queen Anne curtain; a small-figured Wilton carpet of olive, old gold, maroon and peacock blue; a Berlin carpet, 13x9 ft. made without a seam, \$200; a mixed pattern of olive and maroon Yborides rug, \$130; a Khorassan rug, half an inch thick, of several dull tints, \$150; and a bed-room carpet of body Brussels, blue, grey and white, pattern outlined with gold. All the goods displayed by these firms are the very latest styles, and from their exhibits some idea of the colors, which will prevail this winter, can be formed.

Kirchberg, Winterhalter & Keenan exhibit some elegant furniture. One drawing-room set of peculiar beauty is dainty enough for the palace of a fairy queen—in fact, it is the taste of Queen Anne. The frame is of ebony and cherry with delicate tracings of gold. Its covering is Princess cloth, a kind of satin-damask whose prevailing colors are of Paris blue and gold. To buy this set would take a poor man's fortune—\$800. Another cause of envy to house keepers is a bed-room set at \$625. Black and French walnut combined, inlaid with white holly. Many quaint and unique articles of vertu combine to make this exhibition one of the most notable in the Hall. Marcus Stevens & Co. also have their contribution toward the education of the public taste. A bed-room set in the style of Louis XVI. unites both richness and delicacy. The dressing case of polished French walnut has a top of Mexican onyx and a stationary beval glass. The washstand has a similar top. The effect of the dark walnut and the cream of the onyx is very happy and rests the eye after so much crimson, blue and gold. Webster Furniture Company's display attracts attention from its gorgeousness. A parlor set of ebony and Amboyna, with covering of old gold damask ought to belong to some laundress but probably will become the property of some petite blonde with more money than taste. Price, \$800.

The lady visitors grow ecstatic over the brilliant display of diamonds, fine jewelry and silverware made by M. S. Smith & Co. The centre piece of the jewelry case is a diamond necklace of 32 stones of the finest quality, valued at \$20,000. The setting of these stones of the Paris is slender bands of gold. To match this necklace are ear-drops, which sparkle like fire, valued at \$5,000. Besides these are diamond sprays and diamond back-combs, and diamond bracelets and diamond watches, all vying with each other in brilliancy. The whole display of jewelry and silverware is valued at \$100,000 and engages the entire attention of two policemen.

R. W. King & Son contribute the Ceramics of this occasion with a very elaborate collection of chinaware. One not a critic would dispose of some of those little brown jugs with a single glance, which are Limoges faience valued at \$20 a piece. Other fancifully hand-decorated Japanese vases are marked \$60. The object that catches every one's eye is a terra cotta statuette by a French artist, entitled "You dirty boy!"

The exhibit is not exhausted; the adjectives are.

CHASTY HATTY.

DOWAGIAC LOCALS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

About 5 o'clock Saturday morning last the dwelling of George D. Jones, Esq., of this city, was discovered to be on fire in the kitchen part. The alarm was given, the crowd gathered and the fight began. Slowly and steadily did the fire spread in all directions, against all efforts to check it, reaching to the barn which joined the rear of the house, creeping slowly but surely along the other way till its flames had enveloped the main part of the building and unfolded every foot of the pleasant little home in its fiery mantle. Then crossing a space of about 30 feet it reached out its hissing tongue and lapped up the barn of Mr. H. F. Colby. Had there been wind east or west, it would have been impossible to have stopped it here. Had the wind been from the west the residence of H. F. Colby and B. L. Dewey with others would have gone. If from the east, those of Frank Sanders and Mr. Diefendorf. Fortunately there was scarcely a breath of air stirring and the flames shot heavenward in seeming anger that they could not spread their work of destruction to the surrounding buildings. The origin of the fire is not known to a certainty. Mr. and Mrs. Jones had been up at 3 o'clock in the morning to heat water for baths for Mr. J. who is afflicted with rheumatism, left a good fire in the cookstove, also a lamp burning, and went back to bed. From one of these sources the fire must have originated; probably the former, as the pipe from the stove passed from the kitchen across the dining-room to the chimney, and it is quite probable that the soot in this pipe took fire, particles dropped to the floor and set fire to the carpet. The dining room and kitchen were all in flames when the fire was discovered. Nothing in the back part of the house but nearly everything in the front and chambers were saved. Mr. Jones was insured on house, \$1,000; on barn, \$200; on contents, \$800. Mr. Colby had no insurance on barn; loss, \$200.

Rev. T. H. Jackson, who has been pastor of the M. E. Church of this city for the past year, was made Presiding Elder of the Lansing district at the last Conference. They took their departure for their new home at Lansing last Saturday. During their sojourn in our midst they made many friends, and were earnest workers in every good cause. At the close of the prayer meeting Thursday evening, the friends adjourned to the body of the church for a little social. The ladies took this occasion as a token of their love and esteem for her.

On Wednesday, the 17th, Charles Gleason, a lad seven years of age, fell from the fence and broke the left inner candle. It is a serious injury, as there is danger of the joint becoming stiff.

Mr. C. J. Greenleaf, of the Republican, has two bright little boys, both of whom have been quite sick. They are delicate little fellows with whom the ill of life go hard, but we earnestly hope the little fellows are good for many years to come.

Some half dozen boys of this place were arrested a few days since for jumping upon the cars and stealing rides. It cost their parents and friends about \$4 per boy.

At half past two Saturday morning Chas. Van Antwerp, son of F. O. Van Antwerp, Esq., died at the age of 19 years. He has been for a long time afflicted with acrobia, which finally went to his lungs and terminated his life. He was buried from the house Sunday morning.

Rev. Mr. Sias officiating. Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Choate lost a little babe one week old, last Saturday. Its remains were taken to Jackson Monday.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, Sunday p. m., by Rev. Mr. Sias, Mr. Chas. Mason and Miss Flora Cronk, both of this city. The Michigan Christian Missionary Convention, which began here on the 18th inst., was largely attended and very interesting. The church not being completed, the day sessions were held at the M. E. church, the evening sessions at the basement of their own church. On Sunday the church was so far completed that it was dedicated with the usual appropriate exercises, Rev. Mr. Clendenin, of Detroit, preaching the dedicatory sermon. The cost of grounds and building to its present condition was \$2,000. They need \$1,000 more to pay indebtedness and finish the building. This amount was pledged and donated. The attendance was very great both morning and evening. We may give more complete statement some future time.

Captain Lincoln spent Sunday and Monday in our midst, laboring for the cause of temperance. He works earnestly, talks plainly but not harshly, and argues logically for the cause. What market is "looking up." Saturday p. m. three buyers, Messrs. Knight, Larzelere and Boskirk contracted for 8000 bu. at \$1 per bu. Monday, C. Larzelere bought 2000 bu. of Mr. Scott, of Keeler, for \$1.04.

Wheat \$1.05 to-day (Wednesday.)

The ten largest taxpayers in Providence, R. I., are women.

Written For The True Northerner.

SEPTEMBER.

BY FARE MARTIN.

Slowly the daylight is dying
Passing in silence away.
Gently the night winds are sighing
Over the death-bed of day,
Sadly and softly replying,
Daylight for us may not stay.

Autumn tints over the woodlands
Speaking of death and decay.
Russet hues down in the meadow
Amid the long grasses at play.
Silently whisper, we're passing,
Passing in silence away.

Softly the shadows are creeping,
Creeping o'er you and o'er me,
Soon, having passed through life's winter,
We shall awaken to see
Spring in full splendor glowing,
Glowing for you and for me.

DOWAGIAC, MICH., Sept. 1879.

HAMILTON LOCALS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. David V. Sutfin is very sick. Mr. Lawrence Harris died at his home in Kalkaska about two weeks ago. It will be remembered that Mr. Harris married Miss Lina Collins, of this town about a year ago.

David Sutfin, Jr., returned home from Toledo, Ohio, last week Thursday with his bride.

Mr. David Bently has sold his farm in the edge of Lawrence township to Lyman Cooper. No relation to Peter, I suppose!

Sol. Steele lost a valuable horse a few days ago.

Miss Blanche Smith has returned home from Joliet, Ill., where she was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Cocket.

George Kidman, a graduate of the Williams district of this town, has gone to Chicago to pursue his studies.

LINGUISTIC ATTAINMENTS.—Five years ago we began criticising our common-school system for the reason that it was top-heavy and impractical. Much indignation was aroused in various quarters, but the result has been a gradual improvement for the better, although there are yet many excrescences which ought to be cut off. There are so many useful and practical things to be learned and the period is so short in which to accomplish the work, that a waste of time on branches which are pursued for the mere purpose of show and glitter is an abuse of one's self and a damage to useful citizenship. Prof. David Swing of Chicago is one of the most eloquent and scholarly platform speakers in the northwest. His lecture in this city last winter on the "Novel in literature" was highly interesting and packed full of good sense. Last Tuesday evening he lectured in Chicago before the young people's union of the Park Congregational church, and in his opening remarks paid his compliments somewhat severely to what are called linguistic attainments. Language is the record of the growth of ideas. To study many languages is like having many pocket-books to carry one dollar. The great men have known one language, and one only. Richard Grant White would have known more with only one. What the world wants is one great language. The study of many languages would have killed Lincoln. A second argument was that we want not so many different words for one idea as different ideas. It is not 20 phrases that make sweet music, but a mastery of one. We do not want ten scuttles and one ton of coal, but ten tons and one scuttle. The lecturer knew once a fair girl graduate of such polyglot attainments that she could call for wine in five European dialects, but did not know that steam came from a boiler; she thought it issued from the green wood. Furthermore she thought an iron pipe a sort of fish, and cotton-gin no better than whiskey. Again, the erudite creature, looking at the great wheel of the north side water works, inquired if it was turned by a man or a horse. The fact is, in the domain of words we should hunt for ideas, and not for expressions.—Lansing Republican.

Some time since, when Adams was Principal of our public schools, we took occasion to comment on the neglect of orthography and English grammar in the school. [The professor was promptly on deck to inform us that we did not think it worth while to spend time on such insignificant branches of study. We afterward learned that the professor's knowledge of those branches was very limited indeed. Yet he claimed superior culture because he had, by some means, procured a parchment from our University of which he was entirely unworthy, and which was probably given him by mistake.

Notwithstanding the fact that the managers of the Michigan State Agricultural Society brought out the President of the United States as the principal feature and the main attraction, the late exhibition appears not to have been so productive of receipts into its coffers as the one of last year, when the managers simply got up a show of stallions, bulls, pumpkins and cabbages. The receipts of last year exceeding those of the late show, by over seven thousand dollars, or in other words, a loss to the Society this year of over seven thousand dollars—which goes to show that the farmers are not to any alarming degree, tainted with snobbery.

Upon the arrival of General Grant in San Francisco, the Mayor, as chief officer of the magnificent reception that had been prepared for him, shot off a somewhat lengthy and bombastic "speech of welcome." The General listened attentively to the end, and then got in his "return fire," using about twenty-words, showing himself to be the most "level-headed case of any of 'em." Brevity and good sense seems to be "his best hold."

The Cleveland Trade Review says: "If you wish to do a losing business, advertise on a fence. If you wish to get rich, advertise in a respectable newspaper that has a good circulation among people who buy your goods." The business man who first pastes this upon his desk and reads it will have that much start of his neighbors on the road to wealth.

France has 1,800,000 marriageable daughters. Nearly all the pawbrokers of France are women.

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98 Per Cent Pure.

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And packed in cans with an ordinary slip-lid like our Baking Powder, so that any portion of contents of can may be used without spoiling balance.

13 pounds of Perfumed Hard Soap made in twenty minutes without boiling,—and your wash will be sweet and clean to the senses, without that nasty smell produced when using ready-made Soap or Soap made from other Lye.

One teaspoonful will soften five gallons of hard water.

LEWIS' LYE is 98 per cent, stronger than any other Lye or so-called Rock or Ball Potashes.

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N. B.—Our Store is so thronged with Customers which keeps us so busy we have not now time to particularize, will do so soon.

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President—J. C. LAHMORE, Niles.
Secretary—J. EASTMAN JOHNSON, Niles.
Treasurer—WM. B. ROUGH, Buchanan.

And Directors,
D. O. Woodruff, Niles.
Joel Cowgill, Cassopolis.
H. F. Colby, Dowagiac.
S. T. Conway, Paw Paw.
Geo. A. Blakelee, Galien.
Geo. H. Richards, Buchanan.

The first Policies were issued Dec. 14, 1878. On the 10th of March, the amount issued was \$135,000.

The business of the Company is done at Niles.
For blank applications for Insurance (containing our Charter and By-Laws,) apply to the President, at the store of Larmer & Dean, or to the Secretary, by order, J. EASTMAN JOHNSON, Sec'y.
Niles, March 10, 1879. [1251113755]

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